



IT'S A SHAME

If Half that Is Said About the World's Fair Committee Is True,

There Will Be Some Lively Denunciation if Chicago Loses the Prize.

Money Subscribed by Honest Workingmen Given with a Lavish Hand,

In Order that Fancy Salaries May Be Paid to Gentlemen Out of a Job.

The Committee Said to Have a Raft of Fellows at Work Drawing from \$500 to \$1,000 per Month,

While Professional Dead-Beats See the Rural Districts at Chicago's Expense.

After a Saturnalia of Extravagance Chicago Has Less Money at Washington than Either New York or St. Louis.

Chicago people need not feel dreadfully disappointed if the World's Exposition does not come here. But if such an unlooked-for thing should occur, then look out for squalls!

There has been too much funny business about our World's Fair Committee from the start, and too little genuine work.

Chicago never does anything by halves, and when the fair was first talked of there was a spontaneous raising of money and a grand unity of action among business men.

So far as the money is concerned there has never been any stoppage to the flow of it.

Week after week the golden stream kept pouring in on the committee, and with the same easy faculty it has been

Pouring out.

But pouring out where? That's the rub!

Well, there are said to have been large expenditures of money to Secretary Cragin and equally large expenditures to E. T. Jeffery, and generous disbursements to Tom, Dick, and Harry, for alleged services, until the committee to bring the fair here goes down to Washington with far less money to use at the capital than either New York or St. Louis.

How do the people like this picture? They will see more of it before this World's Fair business is over.

The business men of Chicago have not been stingy. They have given freely of their money and their time toward this enterprise.

More than that.

A number of them have given freely of the money and the time of their poor employes.

It is a well-known fact that many concerns forced the working people in their employ to contribute money toward the World's Fair fund. And how has the money raised in this way been spent?

It is said that a number of persons are on the pay-rolls of the World's Fair Committee at salaries ranging from \$500 to \$1,000 per month.

Is this so?

The people will know something about this subject before long while

How much was given to Mr. E. T. Jeffery to make that trip to Paris, which resulted in the binding of the book catalogue and prospect map which he brought back with him?

Was it \$5,000?

Let us hear.

Did any of them go for love?

If so, the world must be coming to an end, for some of the men who have been "representing" Chicago in other States are among the choicest dead-beats in this community.

The World's Fair Committee has proven to be a veritable windfall to them, and they have hung onto its skirts like whiskers to an oyster.

Col. Davis, Edwin Walker, and most of the committee now in Washington are high-minded gentlemen, who are spending their own money to help the great city of the West.

The great city itself, generous in the extreme, noted throughout the world for its enterprise, finds itself going into the real fight for the fair with less cash money than any of its opponents. It will know the reason why.

In Algeria every girl born of native parents is tattooed on her forehead between the eyebrows and just at the root of the nose with a cross formed of several straight lines of small stars running close together. These tattoo marks are a dark-blue color. Algerian women are also considerably tattooed on the backs of their hands, their forearms and chests, as well as on their shoulders, their wrists being especially adorned with drawings representing bracelets and flowers strung together. As a rule, women are the operators, and it is principally on children between the ages of seven and eight that they have to exercise their art. They use sometimes a needle, but more frequently a Barbary fig-tree thorn. They employ kohl as a coloring substance. It is a kind of fine powder made from sulphur of antimony, which is also in great request by the Algerian women for the purpose of face-painting.

A NOVEL method of determining the temperature of the air at great heights has been proposed by a German physicist, and is to be adopted by the Berlin Society for Ballooning. Small balloons are sent up at night, each provided with a thermometer arranged to give flashes of light by the closing of an electric circuit when certain temperatures are reached. A so-called "photo-theodolite" is affected by the light, and gives a photographic record of the temperatures, while the corresponding altitudes are indicated in a mechanical way. A more accurate idea of the rate of decrease of temperature with height is expected from this method.

An American lady who recently visited Count Tolstoi, the great Russian novelist, complains that he is not quite consistent in practicing what he preaches. He holds that there is something degrading in the mere handling of money and property, and accordingly delegates to the Countess the control of the household and the entire management of his pecuniary affairs. She observed, however, that he has a luxuriously furnished study, and horses, carriages and servants at his command—although they are his wife's. On the whole the great man would appear to have been rather a disappointment.

A LONDON workman experimented upon the speaking doll for nine years before it said "papa" and "mamma" in a natural way. Since then other mechanical dolls have been invented, very attractive in their novelty, but beyond the means of ordinary purchasers. There are no less than forty doll manufacturers in London and almost as many in New York and the New England States. There are secondary industries in the trade, such as the manufacture of dolls' gloves, garters, costumes, fans, parasols, carriages, hammocks, etc., all of which must be kept in stock.

"That's very nice butter, Johnny," said a Punxsutawney (Pa.) grocery man, as he took the roll out of the basket and laid it on the counter. "Tell your mother to send all her butter here, and we will pay her a good price for it." "Yes," said the little fellow, earnestly, "I spoke you would. The only reason you got this was because the cat fell into the cream bucket and got drowned, and no one didn't want her sell it till we got her out."

A LITTLE ANKARA, Mo. lady's interest in the great antislavery movement, her father, grandfather and her mother were all men within a woman's choice of men.

PREPARING FOR WAR

Both Parties Getting Ready for the Great Campaign of 1890.

A General Engagement All Along the Line.

A Battle to Decide the Political Fate of Illinois.

Some Chicago Congressmen Who Are Sure to Retire.

Gossip About the Candidates for Sheriff and Other County Offices.

The year 1890 promises to be a memorable one in the political history of Illinois. Not only is this so on account of the number of offices to be filled but on account of the importance of the elections.

Twenty Congressmen are to be chosen.

A new Legislature is to be elected, as is also a new State Treasurer. In Cook County, the people will have to vote for a new

Sheriff, County Treasurer, County Judge, Probate Judge, County Clerk, Clerk of the Probate Court, County Superintendent of Schools, County Surveyor, Clerk of the Criminal Court, Fifteen County Commissioners, Ten State Senators, Thirty Representatives in the Legislature.

Besides the above, the people of Chicago will elect in the spring seven sets of town officers, and forty-four Aldermen.

The Congressional elections promise to be more bitterly contested than ever before. Chicago has four Representatives in the National Legislature at the present time, to wit: Messrs. Taylor from the First District, Lawler from the Second District, Mason from the Third District, and Adams from the Fourth District. A hard fight will be made on each of them within their own party lines.

Taylor, in the First District, has proved to be nothing more than an appendage to the hot-tailed kite of Senator Charles B. Farwell. But a small number of his constituents are aware of the fact that he is in Congress, and this small number is exceedingly hot under the collar over the fact itself. Pliny B. Smith, Alderman John Summerfield, and John O'Neill are talked of in connection with the succession. On the Democratic side William Best and Martin J. Russell are spoken of.

In the Second District nothing is so certain as the retirement of Frank Lawler. This demagogue appears to have entirely played himself out with the people. Three times within the past year he has been beaten at primaries in his own ward, and the general impression appears to be that his goose is cooked. Lawler has mixed himself up in every little fight that has come up. Failing to nominate his cousin for Alderman at the regular Democratic primary in the spring, he booted the nomination and defeated Alderman Sheridan, who was running for reelection. Believing himself invincible, with a head swollen with pride, the Congressman has gone to town, had to come, parading with the flag and attempting to dictate to that body, until he has been found a fraud. He will, in all probability, be unable to secure a delegation from his own ward in the coming election, and if he should be chosen for the next Congress, he will, in all probability, be a failure.

Among the town officers, the only fight already on is between Anthony Cartwell and Walter S. Eagle, for the Ward Two Aldermanship. Eagle, a former member of the Chicago Police, is a man of some ability, and is a member of the Chicago Police Association. Cartwell is a man of some ability, and is a member of the Chicago Police Association.

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nomination. The gentlemen most highly spoken of as likely to carry off the prize are: William H. Joyce, Lawrence E. McGinn, Francis T. Murphy, or Joseph P. Mahoney. Mr. Mahoney is said to prefer going to the State Senate, and if this is the case, there is hardly any doubt of his nomination and election. Any of the gentlemen named would make better Congressmen than Lawler. They are all life-long residents of the district, are well educated, and possess enough common sense to avoid falling into the Lawlerian mistake of supposing that all that was expected of a Congressman was that he become a laughing-stock. The people of the Second District are tired of electing a man to be laughed at. They want a man who can at least get a place on some committee of Congress, and who will not be content with producing guffaws from persons in high places.

In the Third District Congressman W. E. Mason will not have a walk-away for a re-nomination. The Democrats will run ex-Mayor Carter H. Harrison against him.

In the Fourth District Congressman Adams already has formidable opposition in the person of Hempstead Washburne. Mr. Washburne's friends believe that he was entitled to the nomination last time, and they are working like beavers for their favorite. The chances now are that he will defeat Adams and walk off with the prize. On the Democratic side Jonathan B. Taylor and Henry G. Lloyd are the only candidates spoken of.

As the Legislature to be chosen this fall elects a United States Senator to succeed Mr. Farwell, unusual care is going to be taken by both parties in the selection of candidates for the Senate and House of Representatives. Cook County will be the battleground. The Democrats are already virtually united upon Gen. John M. Palmer as their choice for the Senate, and they believe that they will carry Cook County on a full vote. This, however, remains to be proven. One thing is certain—the fight for the majority of the Legislative delegation from Chicago will be the hottest ever known.

For the Shrievalty, Capt. Jack Stephens, the present Recorder, Chief Deputy William H. Gleason of the Sheriff's office, and City Clerk Franz Amberg are talked of on the Republican side. President George Edman, of the County Board, and John P. Hopkins, of Pullman, are the Democrats already named.

For County Treasurer, ex-Senator W. J. Campbell, Alderman Arthur Dixon, and Louis Hutt are already in the field on the Republican side. Francis A. Hoffman, Jr., the present City Collector, has the lead among the Democrats. Mr. Hoffman made a strong fight for the State Treasurership in 1888, running far ahead of his ticket. Many of his friends believe that he can be elected to that office this year. But as the County Treasurership is a four years' affair they are pushing him for it.

Judge Richard Prendergast, who for eight years has filled the office of County Judge with singular ability, goes out of that position this year. It will be hard to find a worthy successor to him. On the Democratic side Edgar Terhune is talked of. So is George H. Kettelle.

Among Republicans, J. Mason Loomis, C. C. Kohlsaat, and J. Mayo Harlan are already in the field.

For the Probate Judgeship, Democrats are naming James H. Ward, Frank Seales and James Goggin. Mr. Goggin announces that he will not be a candidate under any circumstances.

The Republicans who are leading for this position are Fred Forch, Jr., Leander D. Condes, Farlin Q. Ball, and Consider H. Willett.

Probate Clerk Sennott, County Clerk Walf, Criminal Court Clerk Gilbert, Surveyor Foster, and School Superintendent Lane are all candidates for reelection. The Democrats who want these places have not yet materialized.

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"HE IS MY MAYOR"

Such Is Hankins' Vivid Description of D. C. Cregier.

The Boss Gambler Ridicules the Police, Defies the City Council,

And in Language More Forceful than Polite Says that Gambling Will Continue.

Chief of Police Marsh Evidently Afraid of the Tiger's Growl.

Which Is Still Heard in Chicago in Undiminished Volume,

Good Mr. Marsh Is Executing the Order of the Common Council

By Closing Up the Anti-Trust Dens with Great Effect,

But Hankins and Condon Perform to Crowded Houses at the Old Stand.

A Little Inside History of Some Interest at the Present Time.

HANKINS TALKS LOUD.

The Boss Gambler Defines His Position and Laughs at the Police.

There was quite a gathering of gamblers, sports, and politicians in Hankins' saloon last Wednesday night. This is the saloon located under the most notorious gambling-house in America. Behind the counter hangs the saloon license, which bears the signature of "D. C. Cregier, Mayor." This license should have been revoked long ago. Hankins was in a talkative mood Wednesday evening. He was light-hearted and gay. To a question of how he felt since his place was raided, he said: "I feel first-rate. We expect a raid now and then, and Cregier has got to raid us once in a while to keep the preachers quiet. Cregier is all right. He is my Mayor. He is going to do what is right by the boys. Why, a raid once in a while don't hurt us a bit. It just stirs up the animals. Cregier has been with us right along. Let me show you something."

Here Mr. Hankins stepped to his safe, and taking two documents out, proceeded:

"Now, people think that Cregier is going to close us up. He is simply making another good, elegant bluff. You know we all supported him on condition that he would let us run wide open. As soon as he was elected the boys came pouring into Chicago. The preachers unleashed to holler, and bluff No. 1 was landed. Here is a copy of it."

Mr. Hankins then produced a document, and showed it to the boys. It was a copy of a letter from the Mayor to the City Council, in which he said that he would let the boys run wide open, and that he would let the boys run wide open.

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against this class of people will rid the city of their presence, and the force is hereby directed to take note of all such persons arriving in the city, and those already here, and if they persist in remaining and neglect to engage in legitimate business they should be prosecuted according to law.

"GEORGE W. HUBBARD,
General Superintendent of Police.

"In order to tie the thing down in good shape, our old friend, Solomon Isaacs Ebersold, was given charge of the gamblers May 4—the day Cronin was killed. Here is the order:

"FREDERICK EBERSOLD, Esq., Inspector of Police.

"Sir—The suppression of gambling within this city is hereby committed to your charge until otherwise ordered. The resources of the service are at your disposal, and to your judgment and experience is left the selection of men to assist you in the work and carry out your instructions.

"GEORGE W. HUBBARD,
General Superintendent of Police.

"You see, I keep tab on everything that goes on," continued Mr. Hankins. "Solomon Isaacs is still with us with both hands up. My friend McDonald's friend, Marsh, is Chief of Police, and my friend, Cregier, is Mayor. So, here we are. There will be no close-up."

And Michigan Boulevard Hankins shook hands with a detective, and the latter went away happy.

THE TIGER STILL ON TOP.
The Situation Unchanged, with the Blacklogs Coining Money.

The tiger still remains in Chicago. The fact is that the gamblers do not know whether the police are in earnest or not.

If the order to close them up came from the Mayor in the first place they might put some reliance in the statement that they have to go. But as the Mayor did not make a move in the premises of his own volition, they put a different construction on things.

It is well known that the city administration paid not the slightest heed to the notorious and wide-open violation of the law, notwithstanding the great publicity given to the fact that gambling existed in the city by THE CHICAGO EAGLE.

The police department was directed to act in the matter—not by the Mayor, who, as chief magistrate of the city, should have given such orders, but by the City Council.

The Pond resolution shamed the administration into acting in the premises.

And how has it acted? A half dozen raids have been made, and in almost every instance the victims have been houses not controlled by the gamblers' trust.

Hankins' notorious place was raided one night, for effect as much as anything else. Of the army of inmates one hundred and seventy were permitted to escape, while only seventy were bundled into patrol-wagons and taken to the lock-up.

One house which has escaped raiding is at 176 South Clark street, the old "Store."

It was into this house that some police officers went with some friends to gamble, in the month of October.

Some enemy of one of the policemen gave the fact away, and the result was a trial at headquarters.

The officer was found guilty of gambling in a public gaming house while in full uniform, and was fined ten days' pay!

The records of the police department will prove this assertion.

Here is a nice sample of police discipline for the public to look at, and inwardly digest.

A policeman in full uniform goes into a gambling house, violates the law, is proven guilty and is fined ten days' pay.

Whiskers is a disciplinarian, isn't he now?

But there may be reasons for the extraordinary leniency shown to the gamblers by the Mayor.

One of the current stories told in explanation of the fact is to the effect that during the Mayor's campaign the whole plan of action involving the future treatment of the gambling question was fixed up at 42 South Clark street.

It is said that the Mayor, being really bad at his religion, was very much of a gambler, and that it was merely a matter of time before he would be a gambler, and that it was merely a matter of time before he would be a gambler.